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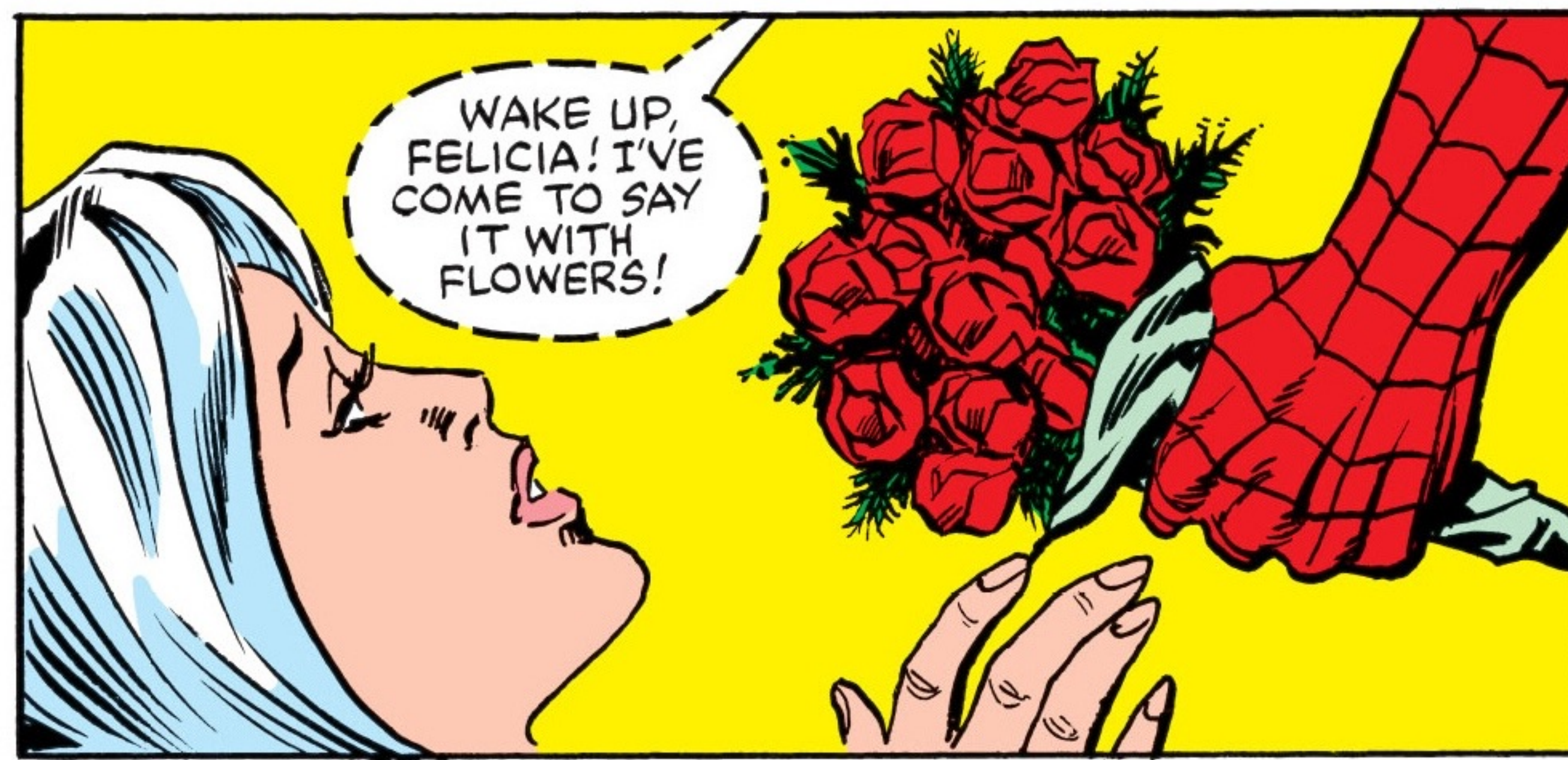
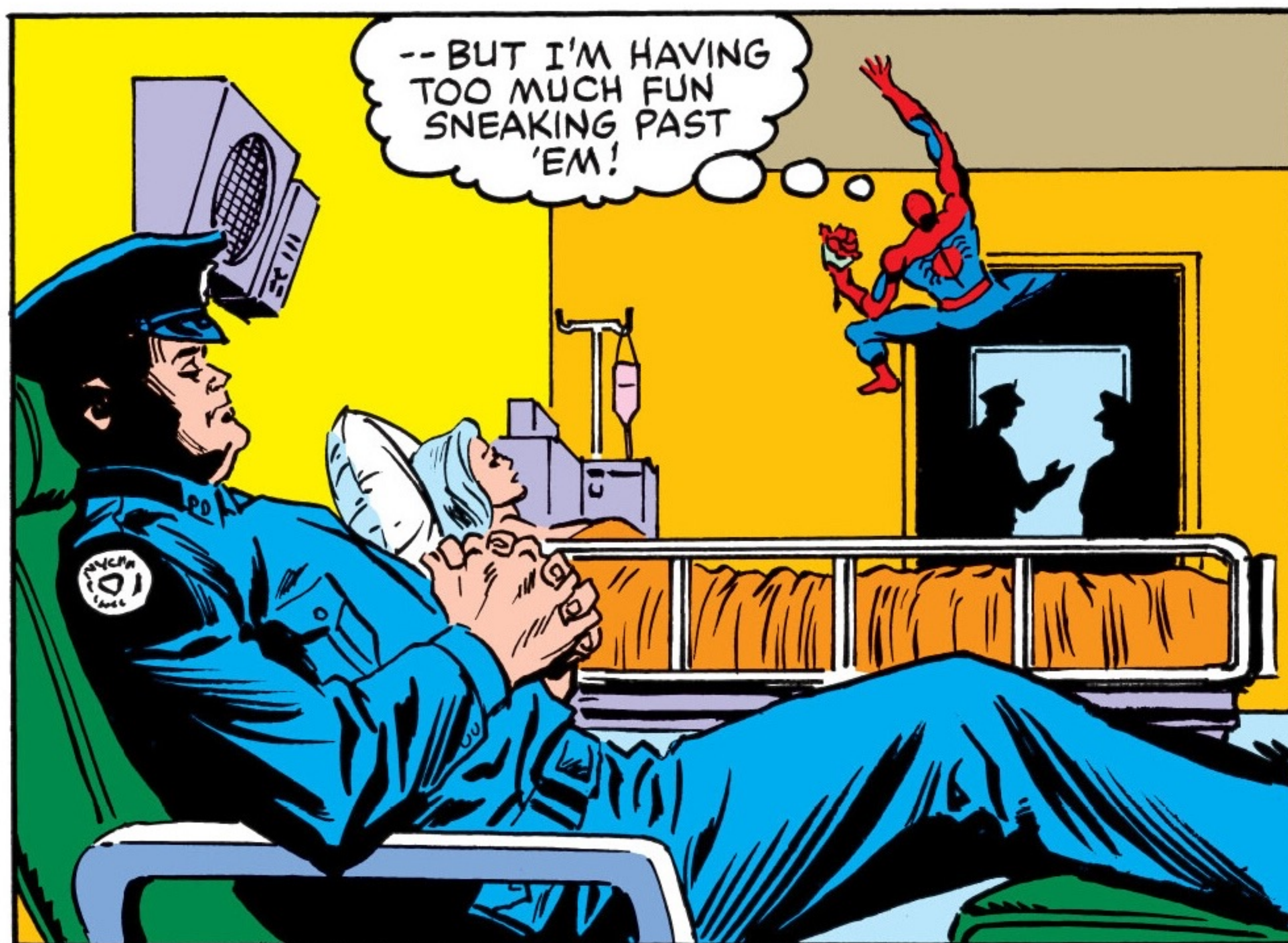
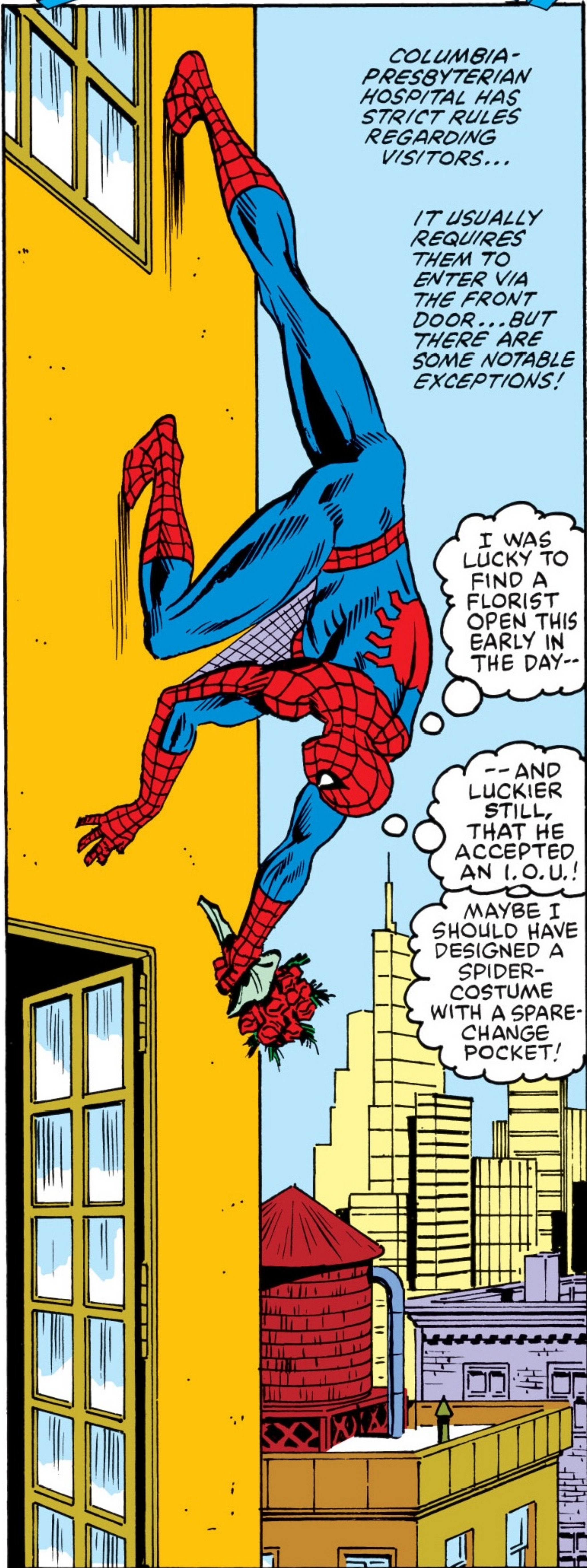


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PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN



STAN LEE PRESENTS:
**PETER PARKER,
 THE SPECTACULAR
 SPIDER-MAN**



AT THE SOUND OF THE WEB-SLINGER'S WHISPERED WORDS, CHAOS BURSTS LOOSE IN THE BLACK CAT'S ROOM!

HI, EVERYBODY! IT'S THAT LI'L OL' ARACHNID... ME!

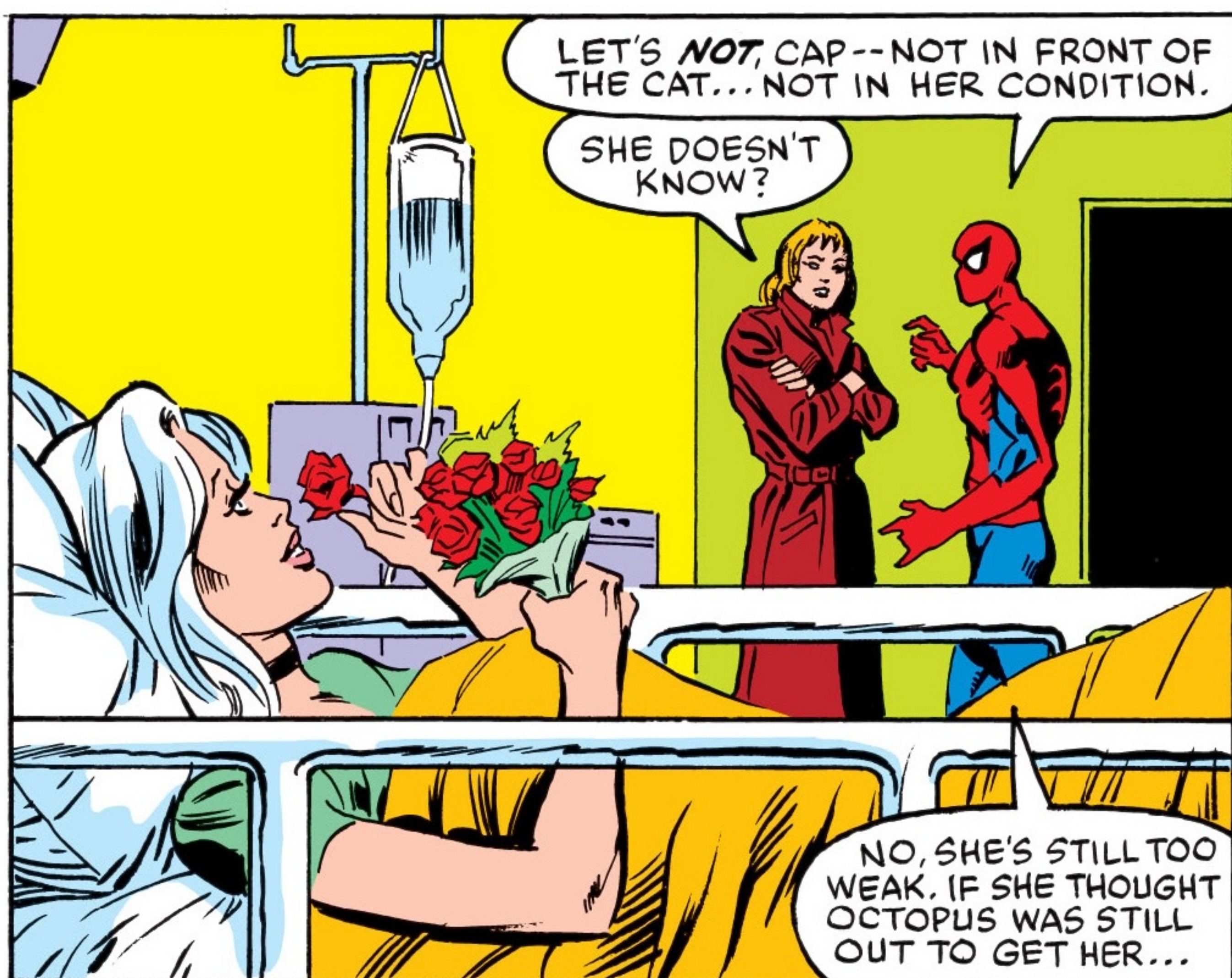
THE LONG GOODBYE!

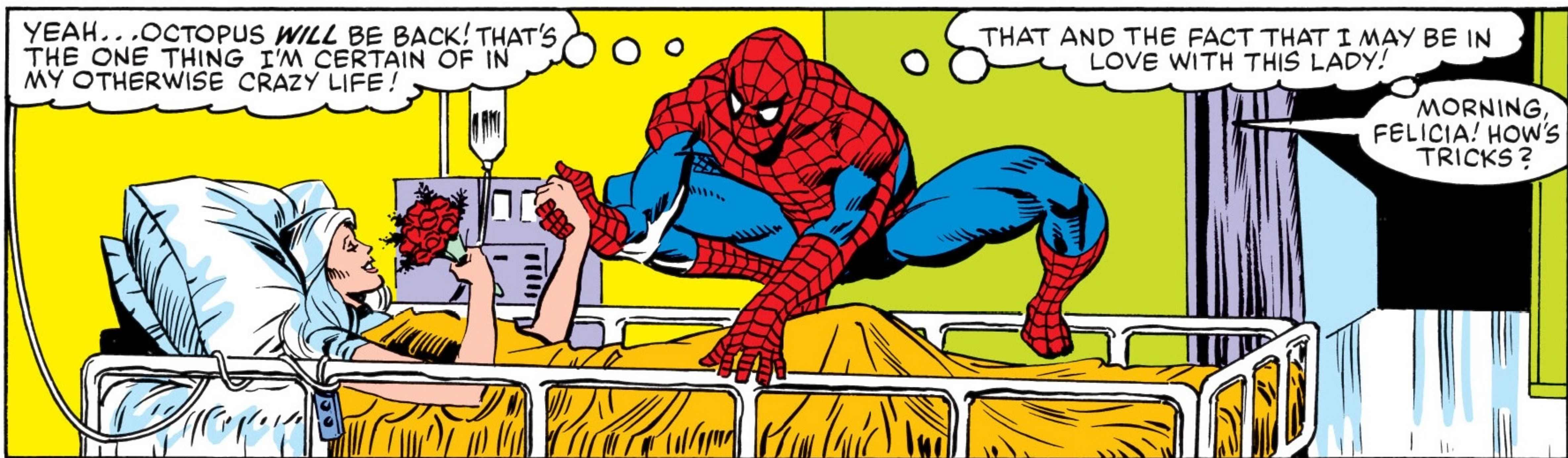
SOME SECURITY SYSTEM YOU'VE SET UP HERE, CAP!

SPIDER-MAN!!



BILL MANTLO AL MILGROM JIM MOONEY
SCRIPT LAYOUTS FINISHED ART
JOE ROSEN, LETTERS BOB SHAREN, COLORS
TOM DEFALCO, EDITOR JIM SHOOTER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF





"I HAD LOVED MY DADDY. I HAD IDOLIZED AND WORSHIPPED HIM MORE THAN ANYONE IN THE WORLD-- EXCEPT MAYBE YOU, LOVER! HE WAS A MASTER CAT BURGLAR, AND I BECAME THE **BLACK CAT** TO EMULATE HIM!

"THEN, HE **DIED...**"

D-DADDY, DOES MY BEING HERE WITH YOU... MEAN THAT I'M DEAD, TOO?

NO, DAUGHTER. IT'S NOT YOUR TIME YET, YOU'RE GETTING ANOTHER CHANCE AT LIFE!

DON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES AGAIN!

GOOD-BYE, FELICIA... AND GOOD LUCKKKK

NO, DADDY! I WANT TO STAY WITH YOU! PLEASE DON'T SEND ME BACK! PLEASE!

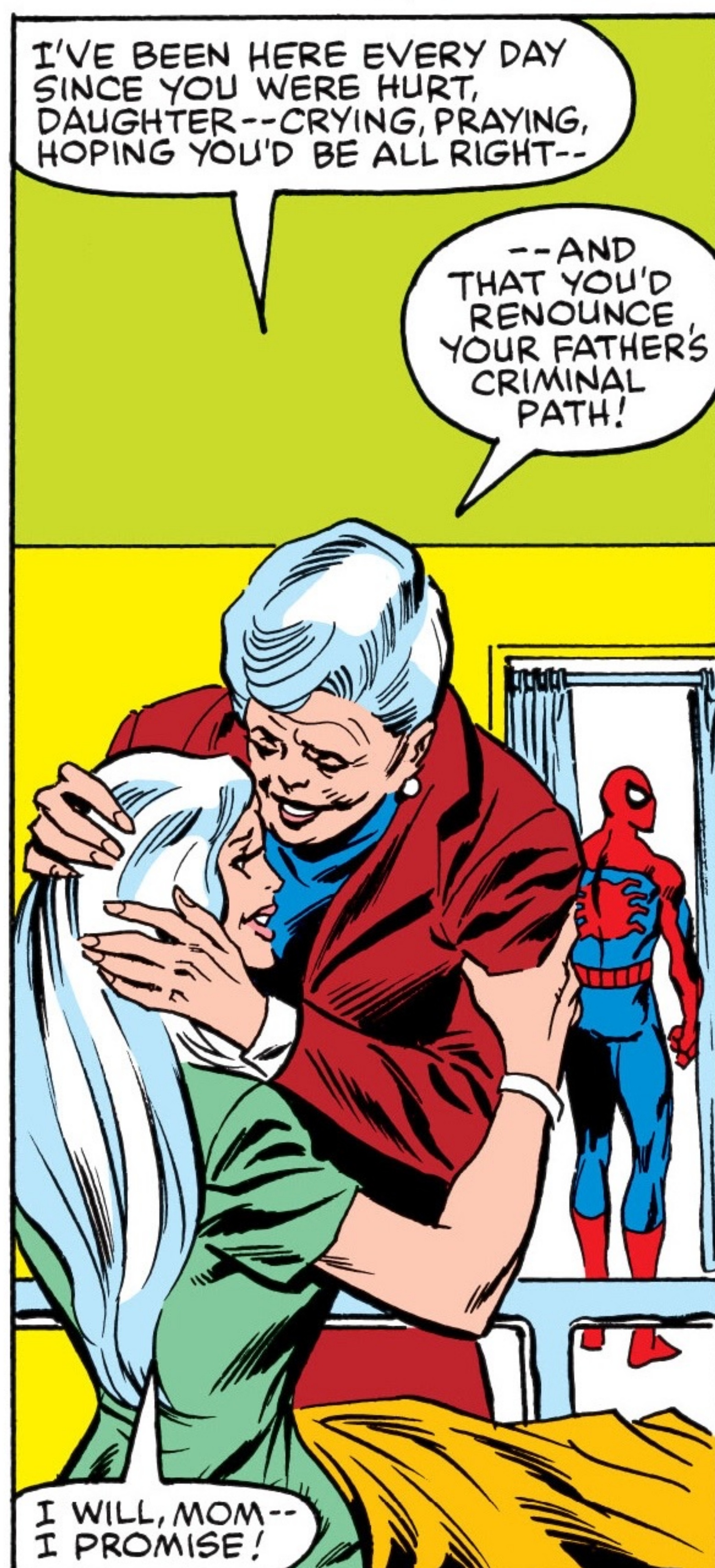
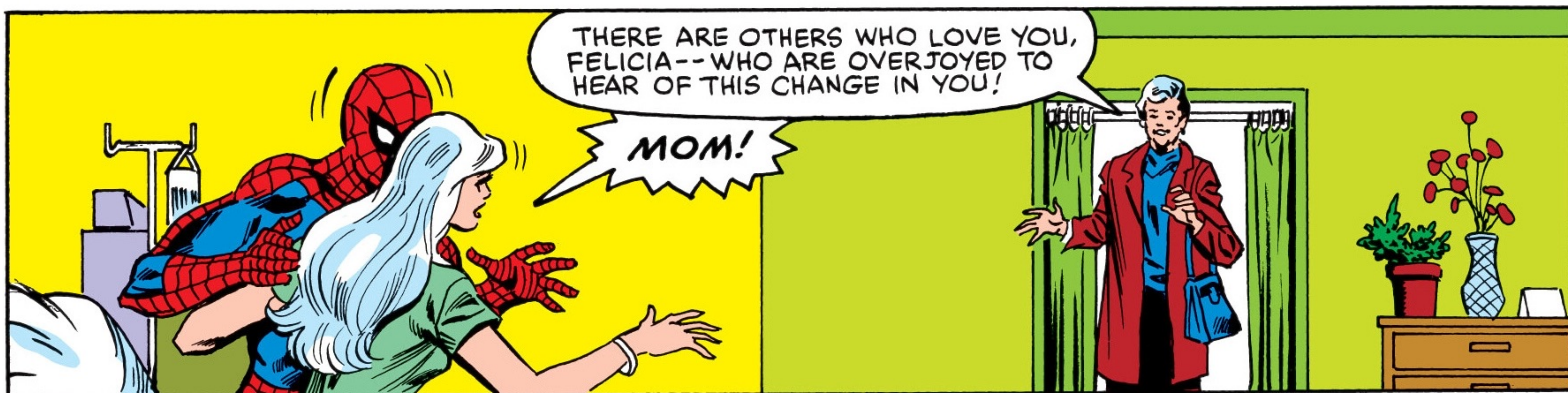
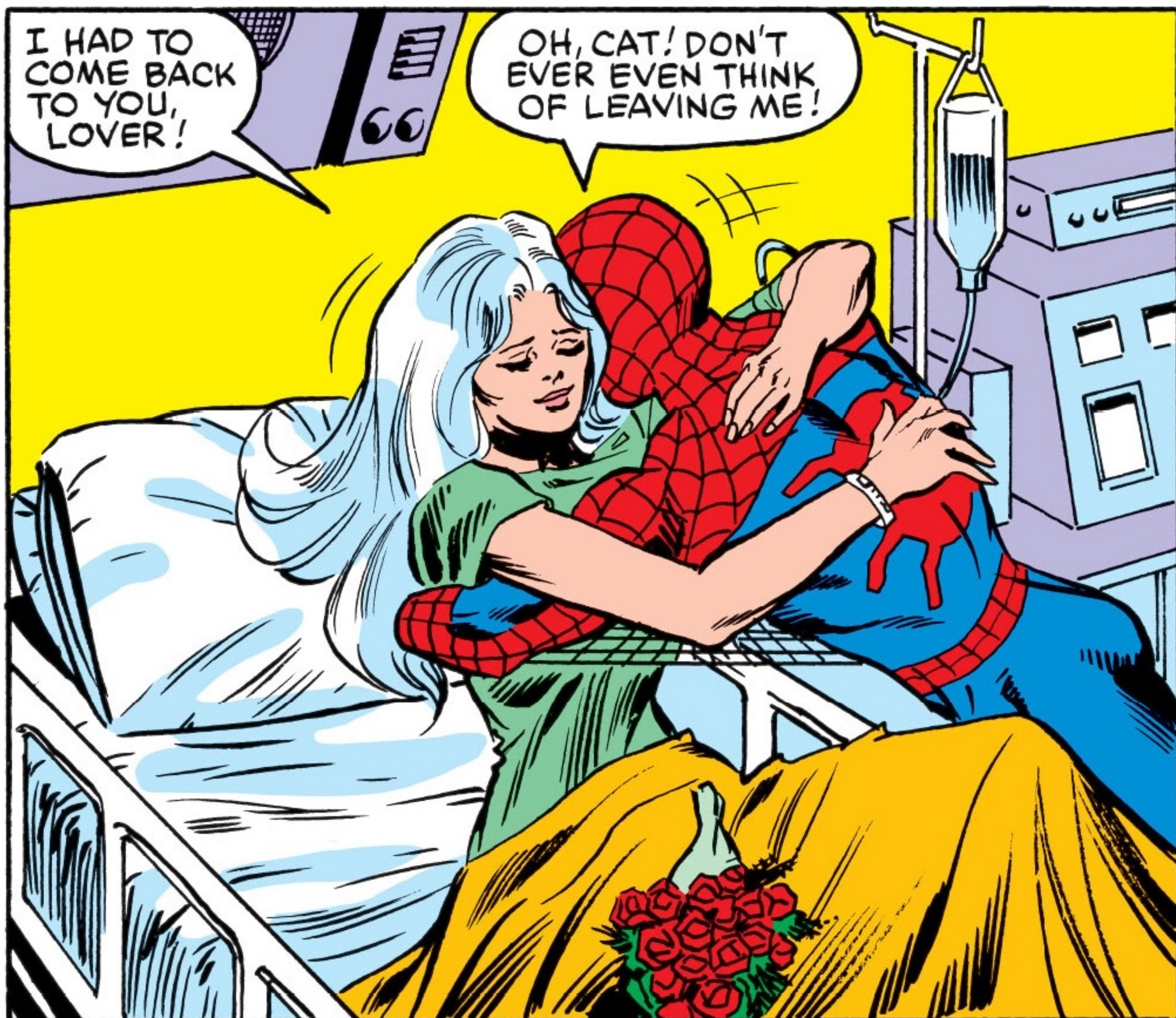
"BUT I WAS SWEEPED AWAY FROM HIM, BACK DOWN INTO DARKNESS, BACK DOWN TO THE PAIN..."

"...AND, HOVERING OUTSIDE MY BODY AS IT LAY HEALING IN THE HOSPITAL, I SAW YOU WAGING YOUR DESPERATE BATTLE TO KEEP DR. OCTOPUS FROM HURTING ME AGAIN!" *

*LAST ISSUE!

AND I REALIZED DADDY WAS RIGHT! I HAD TO COME BACK--

--TO WHERE SOMEONE LOVED ME ENOUGH TO RISK HIS LIFE FOR ME!



THE MILES ARE MEASURED IN WEB-LENGTHS,
THE MINUTES ARE MARKED BY MEMORIES...

I'M EXHAUSTED!
IN THE PAST
FEW DAYS
I'VE FOUGHT
SOME OF MY
DEADLIEST
FOES--

DAILY BUGLE

AND ADDED
A FEW NEW
ONES LIKE THE
HOBGOBLIN!

I'VE ALSO TAKEN MY FINALS
AND SPENT EVERY SPARE
MINUTE BY FELICIA'S BEDSIDE!

WHICH MEANS MY BANK
ACCOUNT MUST BE SCRAPING
BOTTOM! I'VE GOTTA COME
UP WITH SOME DOUGH--

--AND WHAT BETTER WAY
THAN TO APPEAL TO THE
GENEROSITY OF EVERYBODY'S
FAVORITE NEWSPAPER PUBLISHER
...J. JONAH JAMESON?!

COME ON IN,
PETE, YOU SAID
YOU HAD SOME
PHOTOS--?

SURE DO, ROBBIE! SENSATIONAL
STUFF! SPIDER-MAN IN ACTION
AGAINST DOCTOR OCTOPUS,
THE OWL, THE GLADIATOR,
AND VERMIN!

THEY'RE SOME
OF THE BEST PICS
I'VE EVER TAKEN!
I ALMOST *DIED*
GETTING SOME
OF THEM...

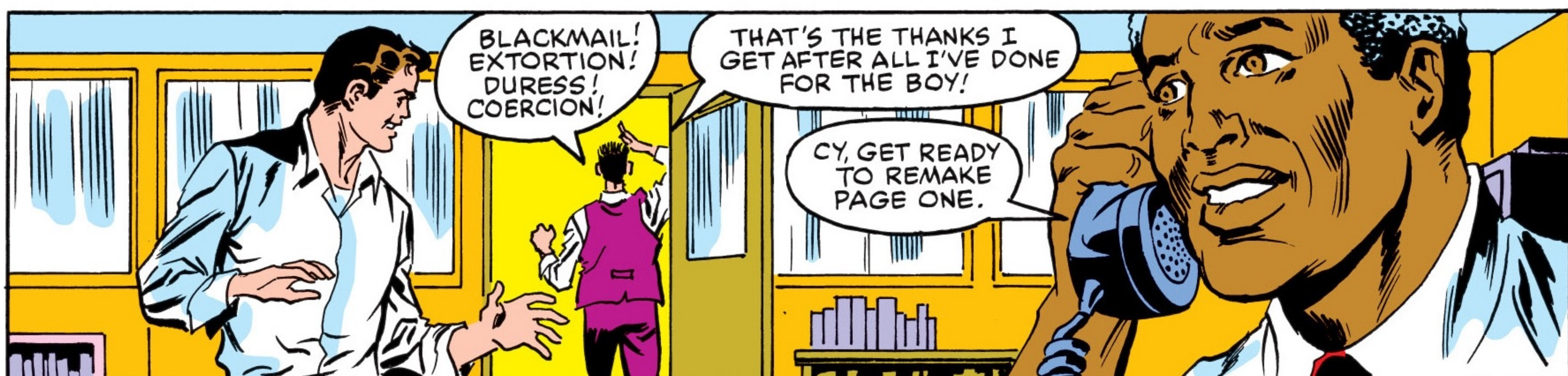
...AND I WANT
TOP-DOLLAR--
CASH-- OR I'LL GO
ELSEWHERE!

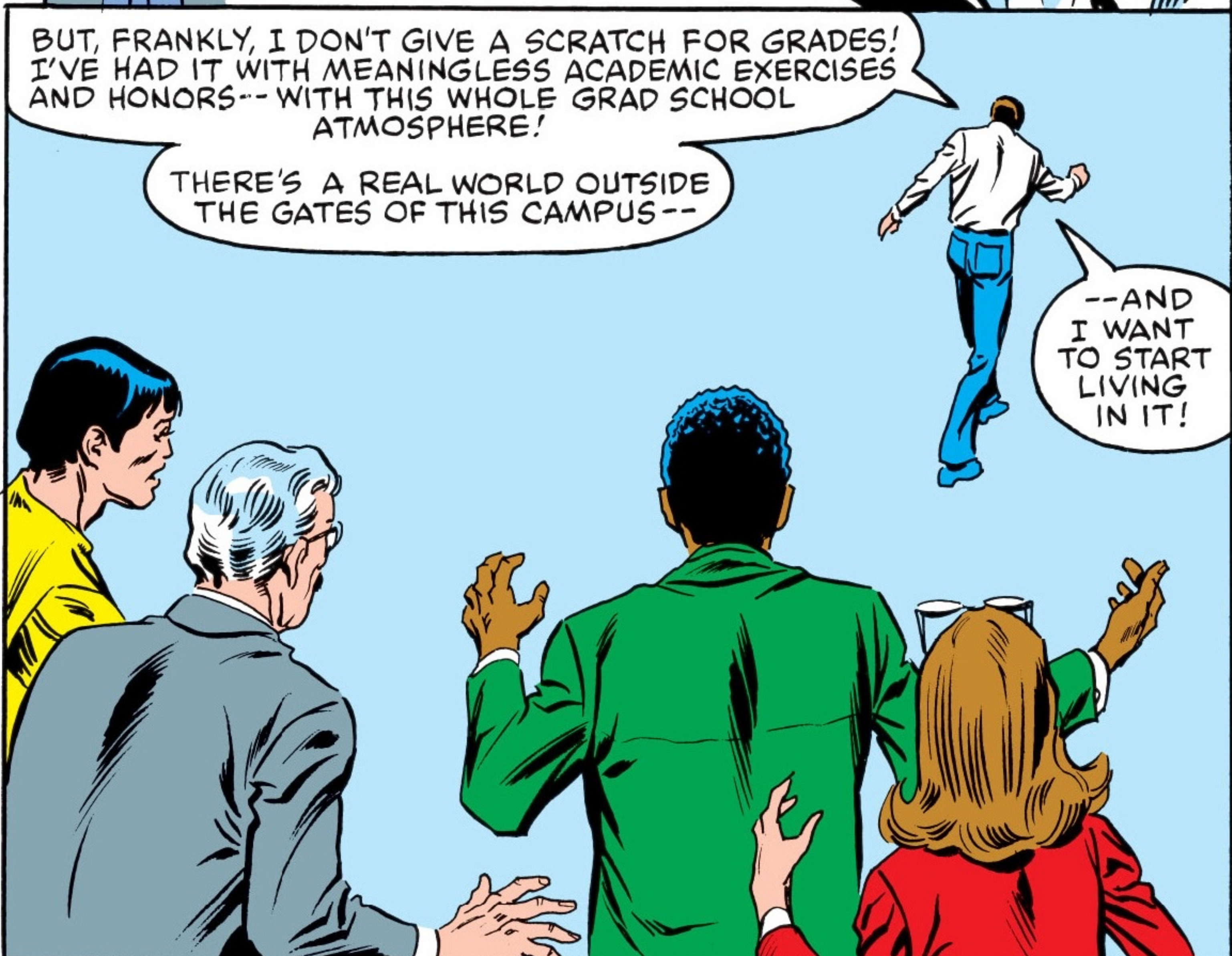
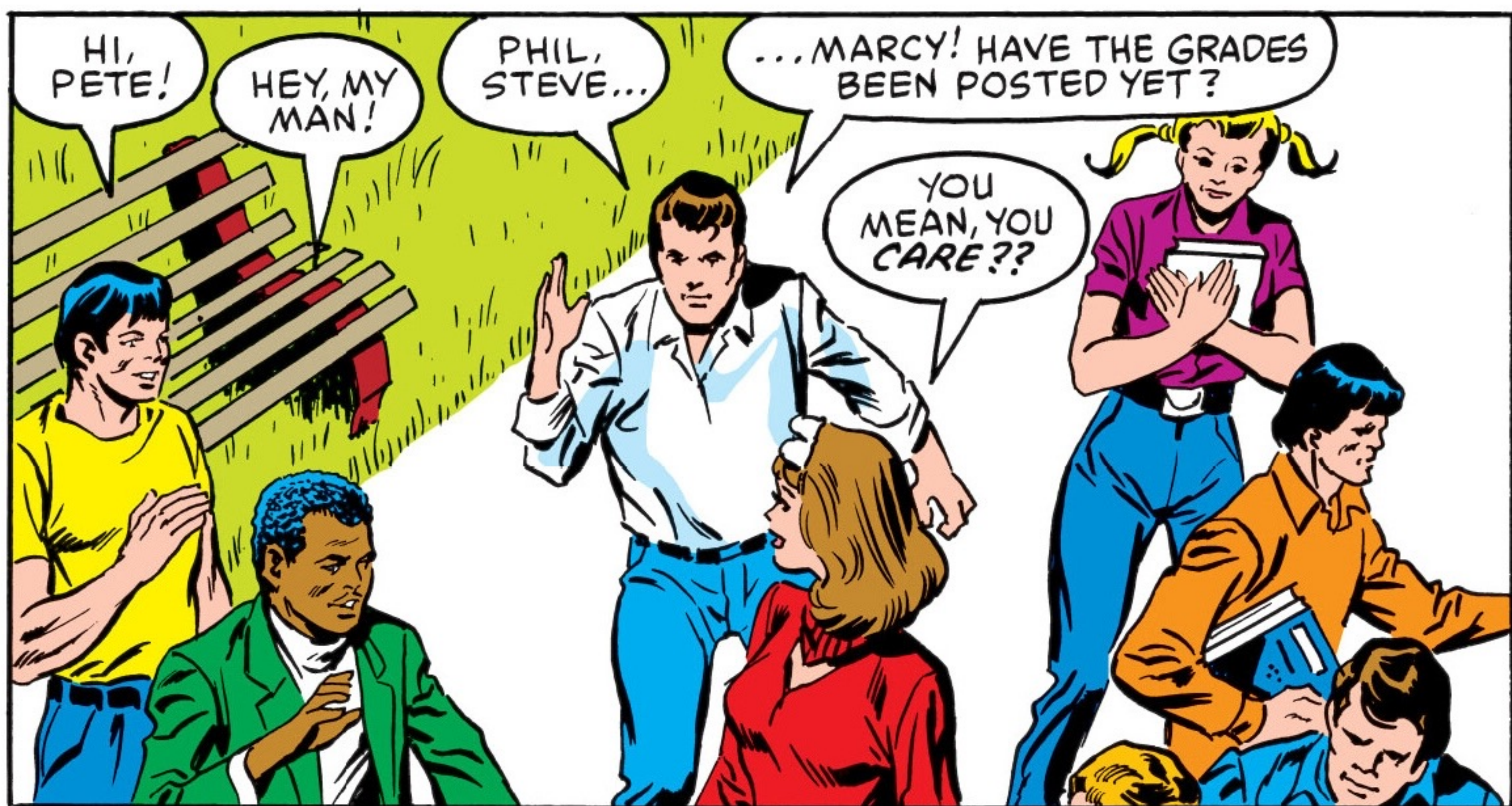
WHY, YOU YOUNG
SQUIRT--!

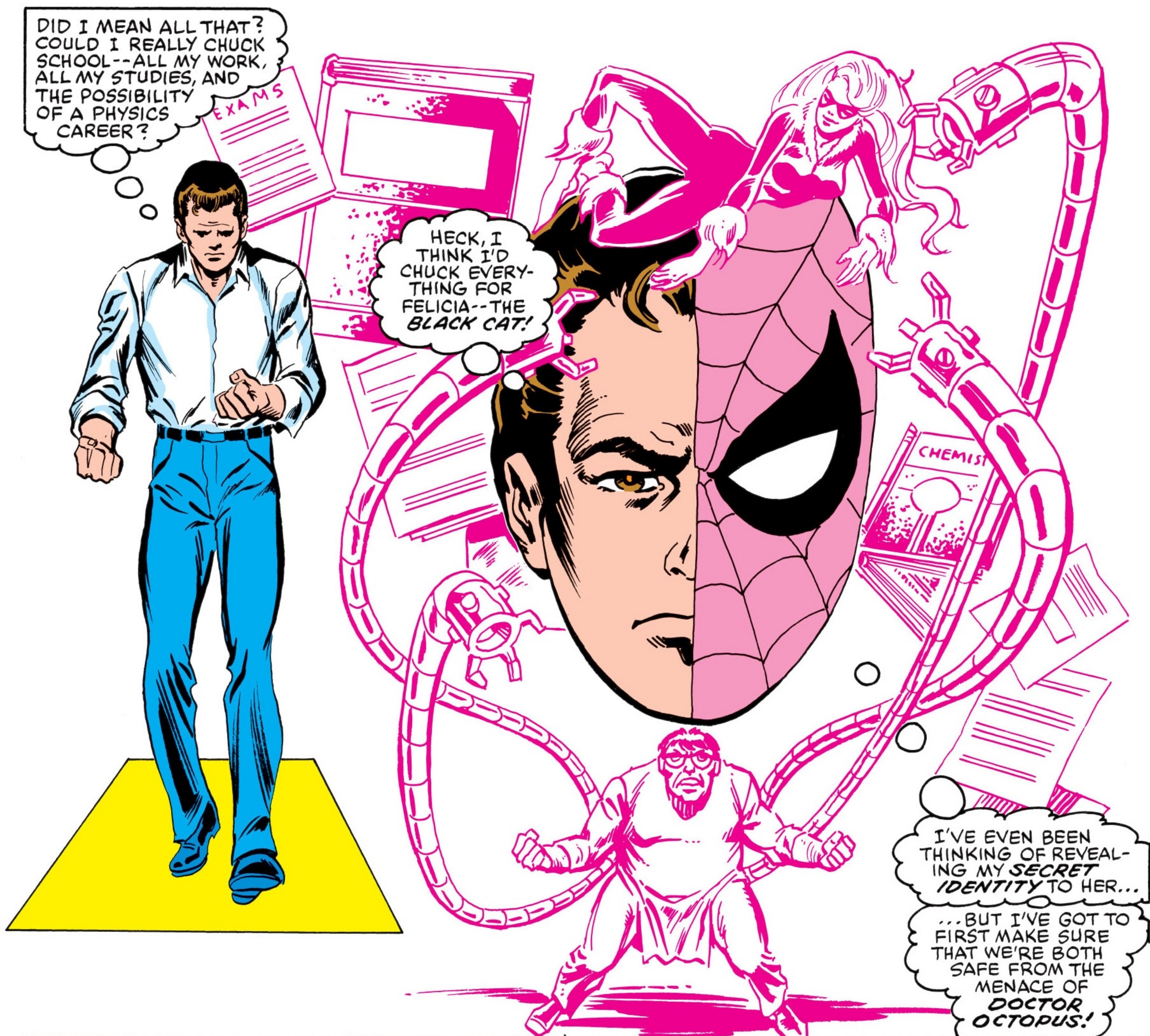
THIS NEWSPAPER MADE
YOUR REPUTATION, PARKER!
YOU NEED THE *DAILY BUGLE*!
WE DON'T NEED YOU!

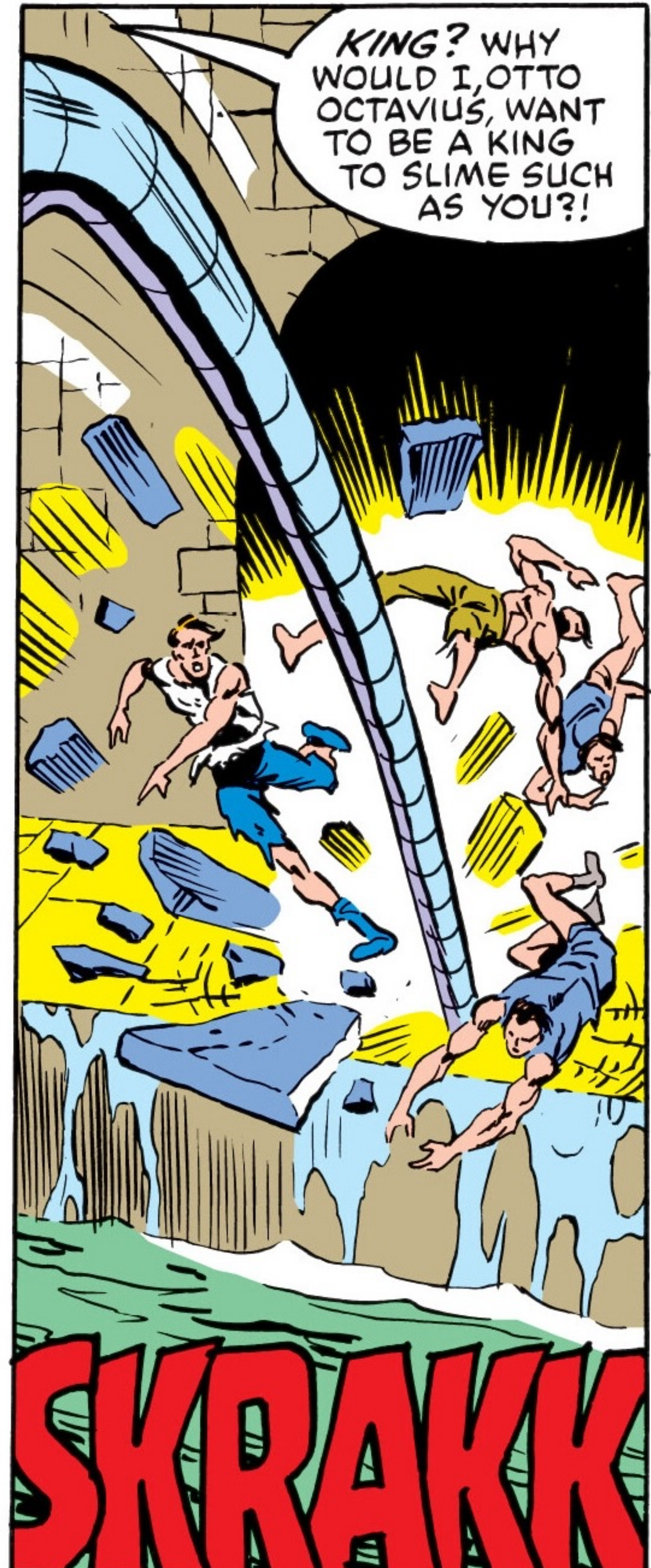
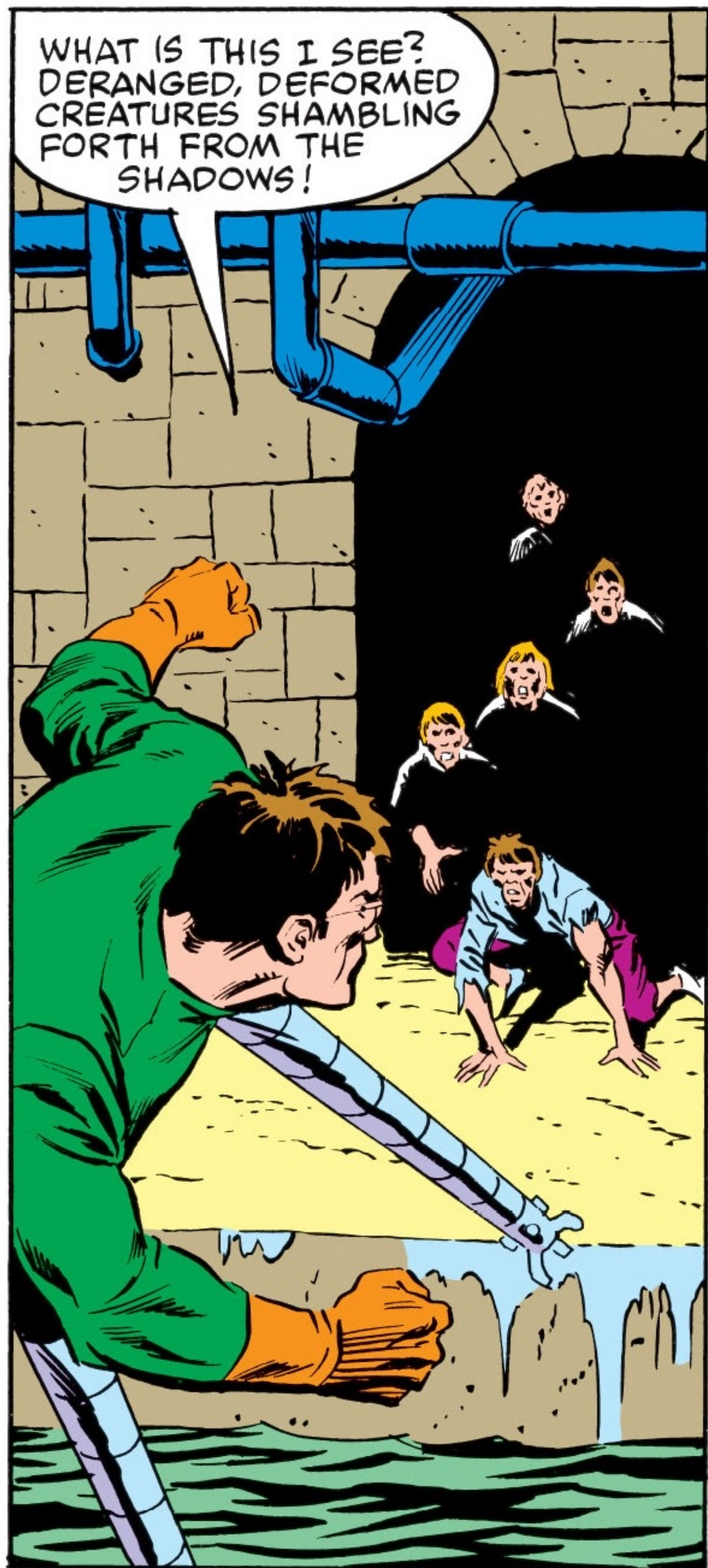
NO? YOU'VE GOT SOMEBODY WHO
TAKES BETTER PICTURES OF
SPIDER-MAN HIDDEN SOME-
WHERE? WHO? *LANCE BANNON*?

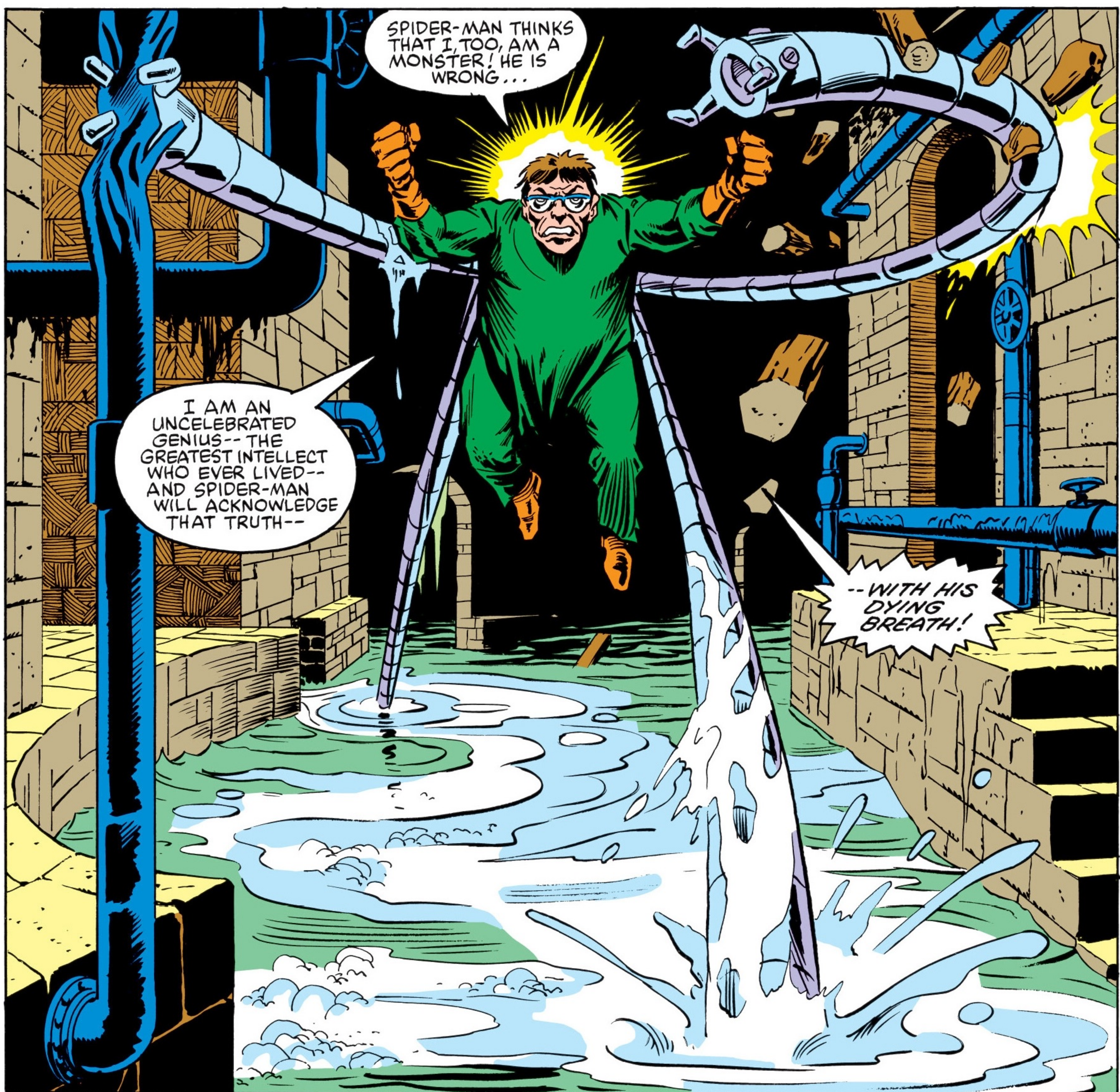
BUT MAYBE
YOU'RE RIGHT!
MAYBE YOU
DON'T NEED
THESE SHOTS!





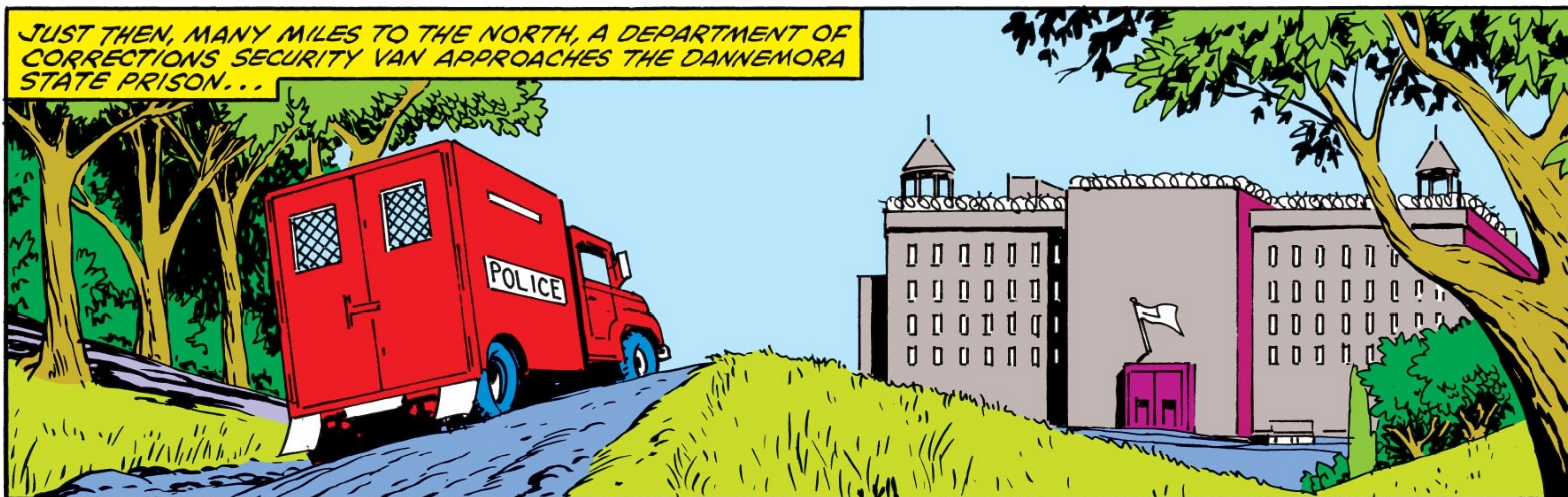








JUST THEN, MANY MILES TO THE NORTH, A DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS SECURITY VAN APPROACHES THE DANNEMORA STATE PRISON...



PASSING INSIDE THE GATES, IT IS RECEIVED BY TWICE THE USUAL NUMBER OF GUARDS, AND A HOST OF REPORTERS...



WITH THIS PRISON'S SPECIALLY DESIGNED SECURITY SYSTEMS, IT WILL BE MANY YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC SEES BOOMERANG AGAIN!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, WARDEN! THERE AIN'T A PRISON STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD ME!



--BEFORE BEING HAULED AWAY...

BIG WORDS, BOOMERANG-- FOR A BOZO WHO NEVER MADE THE BIG TIME!

LAUGH! GO AHEAD! I'LL REMEMBER EVERYONE WHO EVER LAUGHS AT ME!

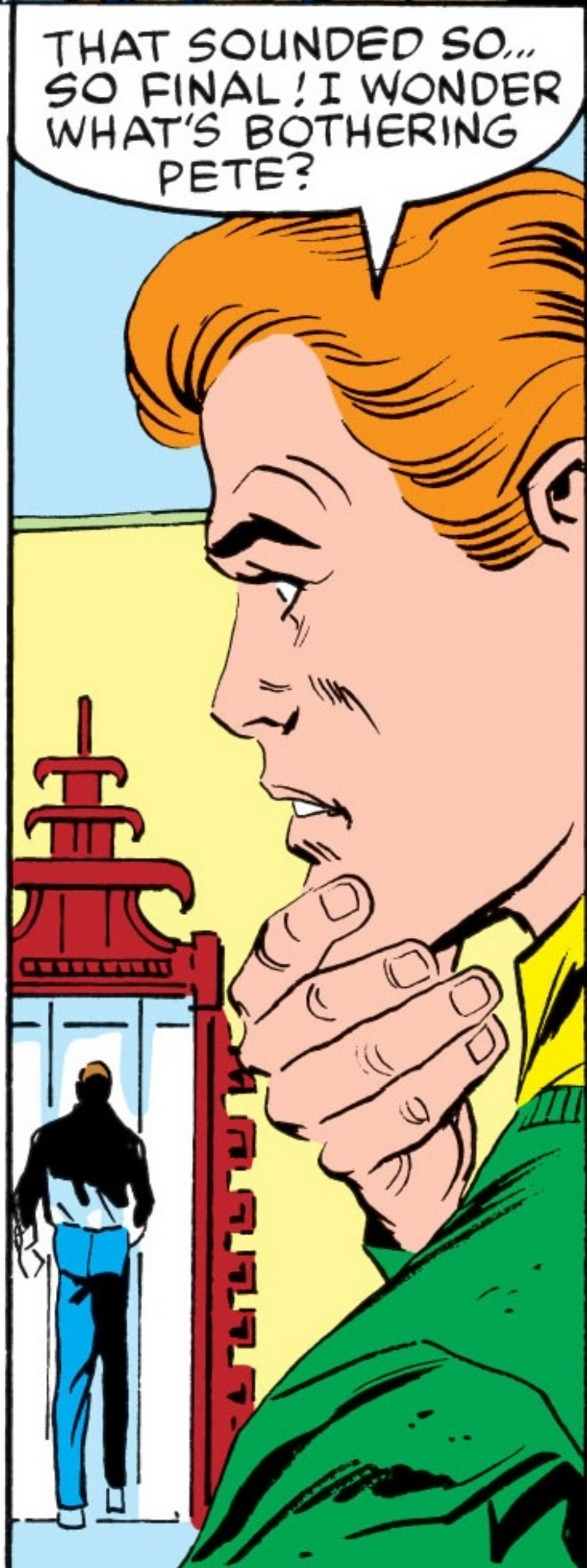
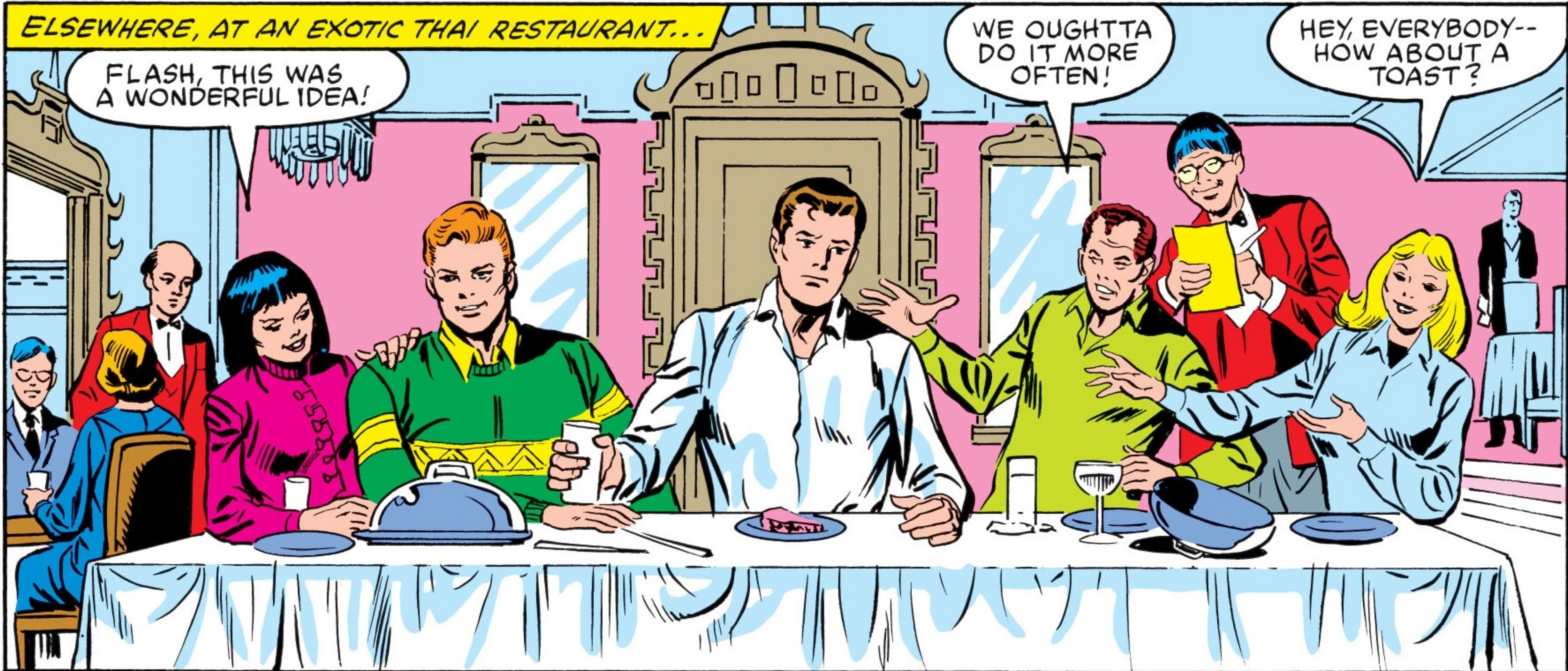


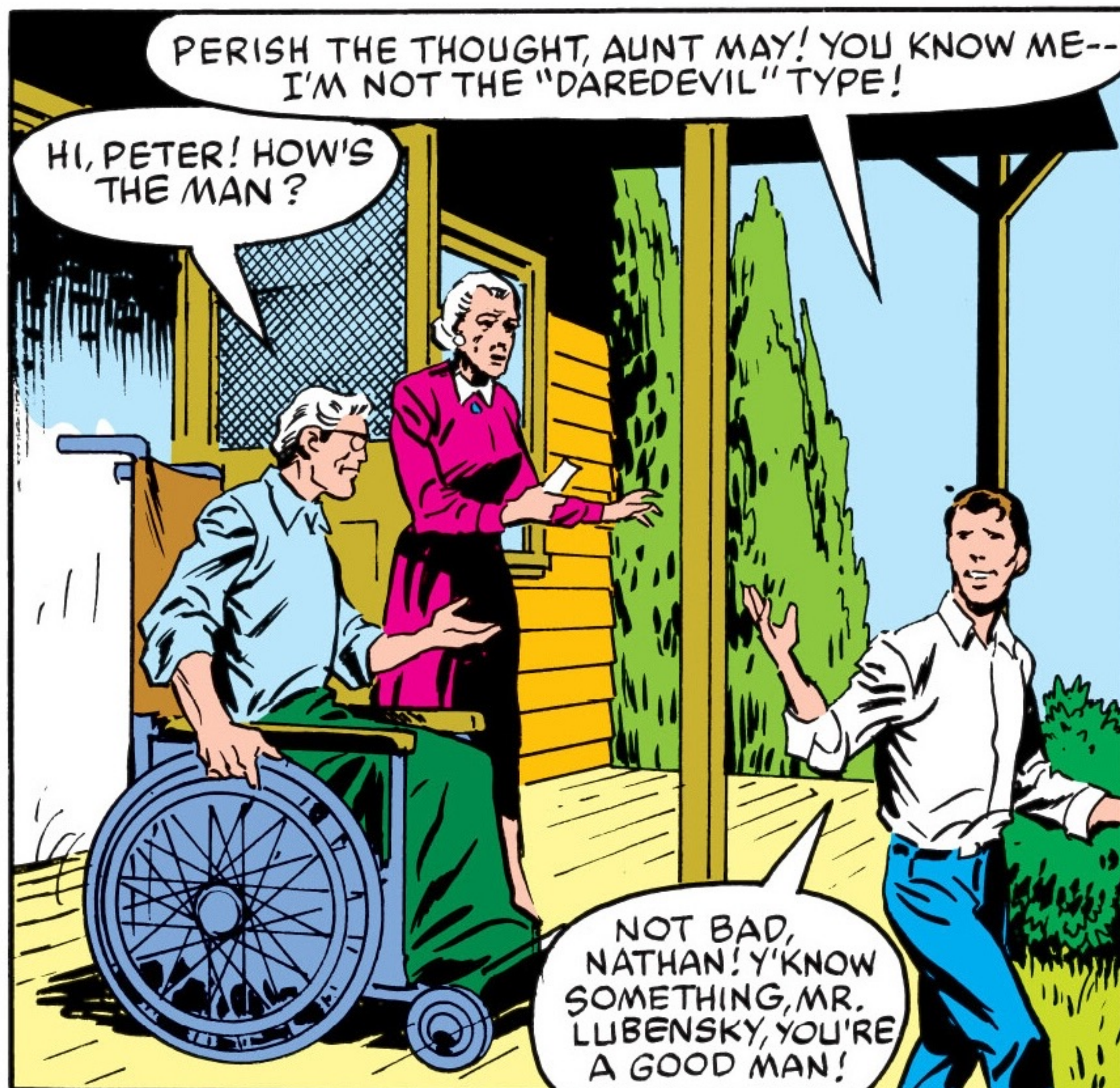
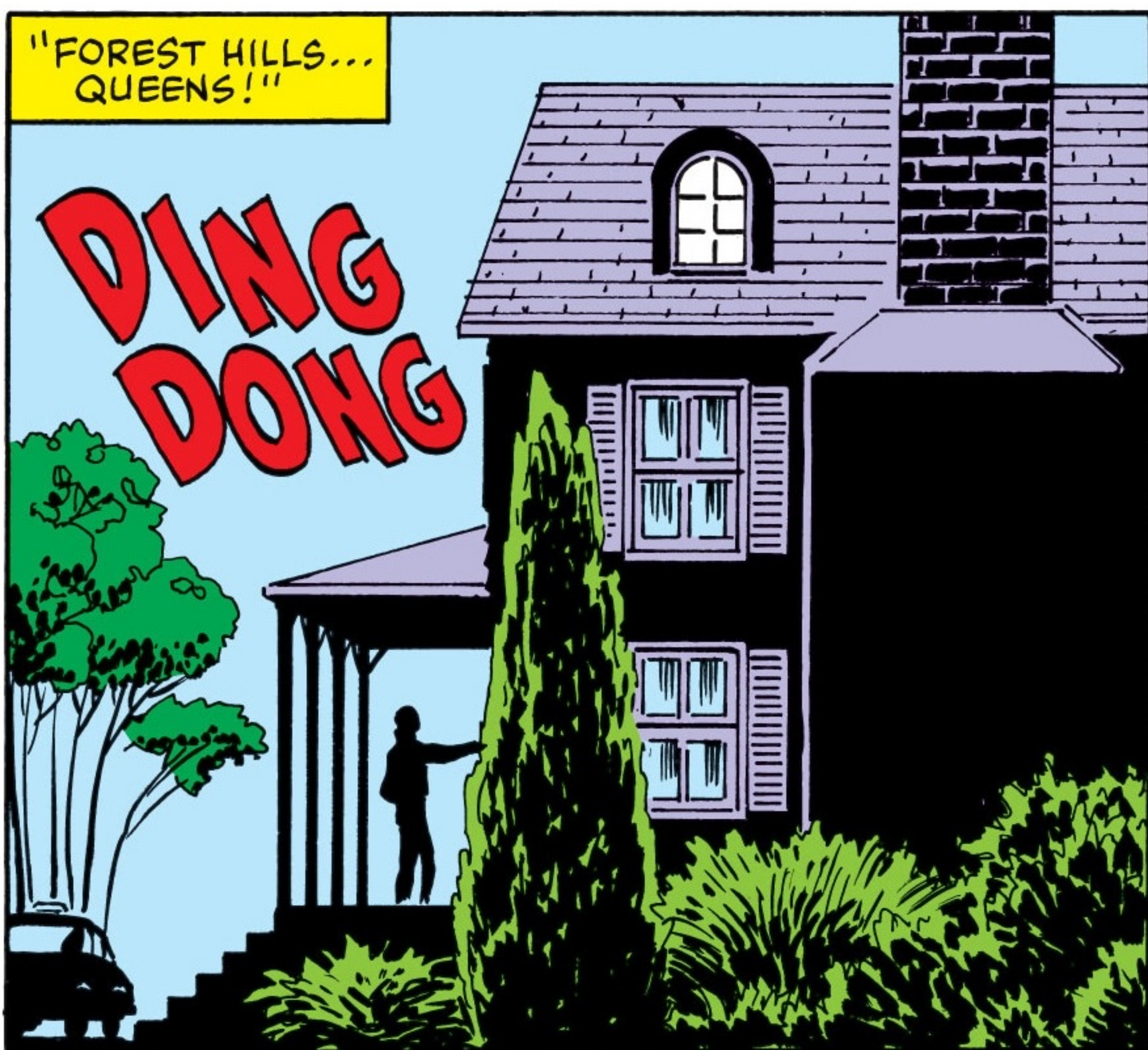
MEANWHILE...

SOON I'LL BE READY FOR THE GREATEST BATTLE OF MY CAREER!









BUCKING THE RUSH HOUR MADNESS, PETER PARKER MAKES HIS WAY BACK TO MANHATTAN, AND SOON STANDS AGAIN BEFORE COLUMBIA-PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL...



I'VE DONE IT! I'VE SAID GOOD-BYE TO EVERYONE WHO MEANS ANYTHING TO ME... JUST IN CASE I DON'T MAKE IT TONIGHT!

I HAVE TO SEE ONE MORE PERSON!

IN A SHADOWED ALLEYWAY, THE YOUNG MAN DONS A MASK.



THEN, KICKING OFF HIS SHOES, HE LEAPS TO THE HOSPITAL'S EXTERIOR WALL.

AS IF HIS HANDS AND FEET WERE POSSESSED OF THOUSANDS OF TINY SUCTION CUPS, HE CLINGS TO THE WALL--



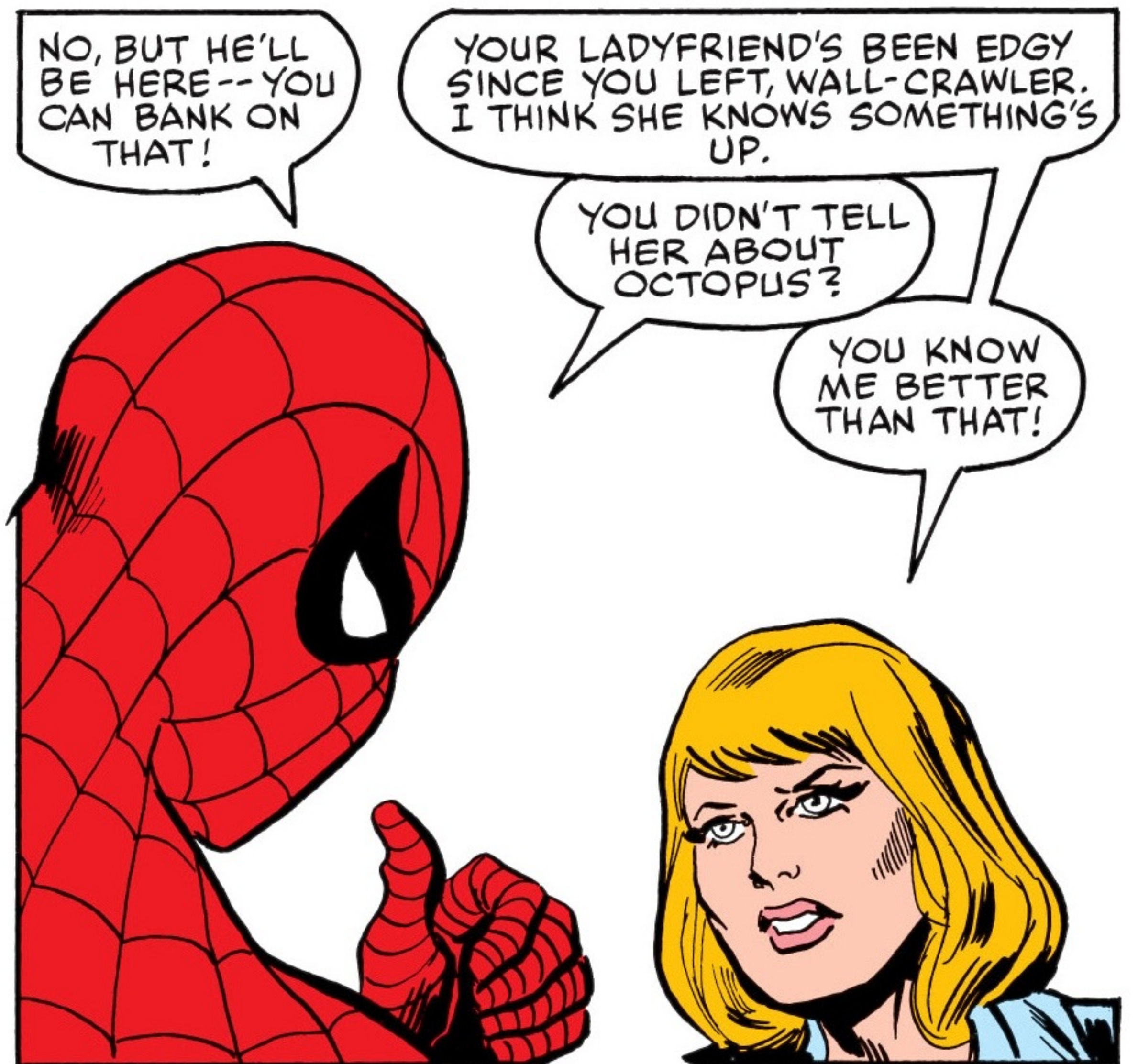
-- CLIMBING LIKE SOME HUMAN SPIDER!

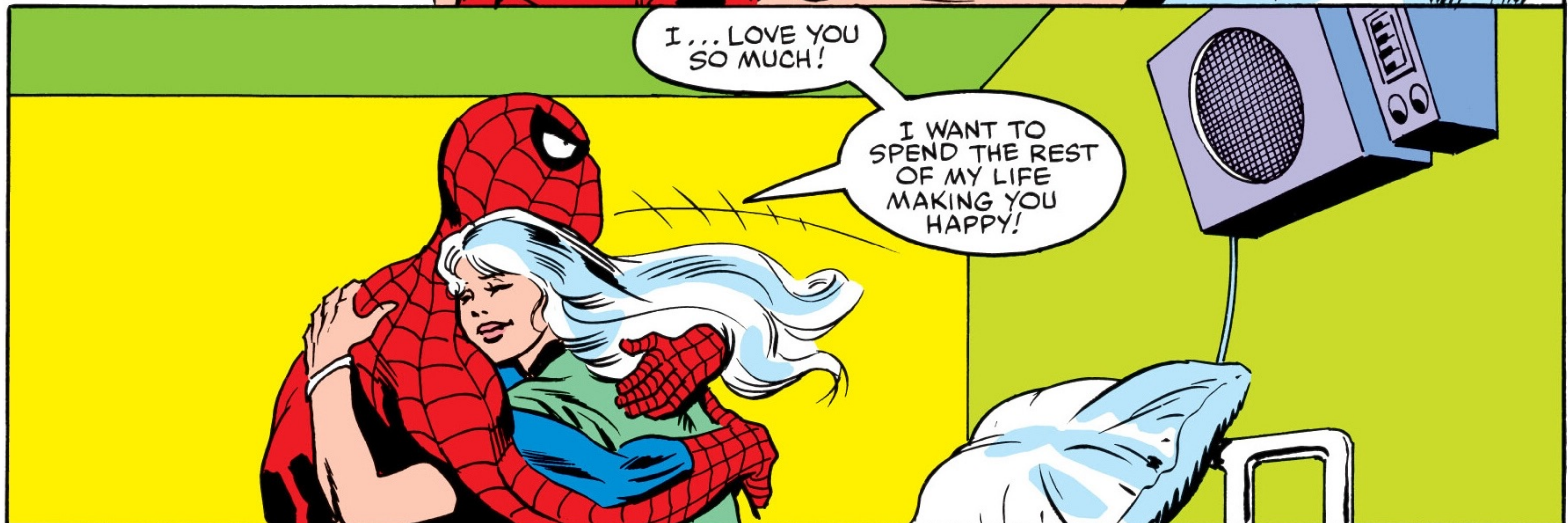
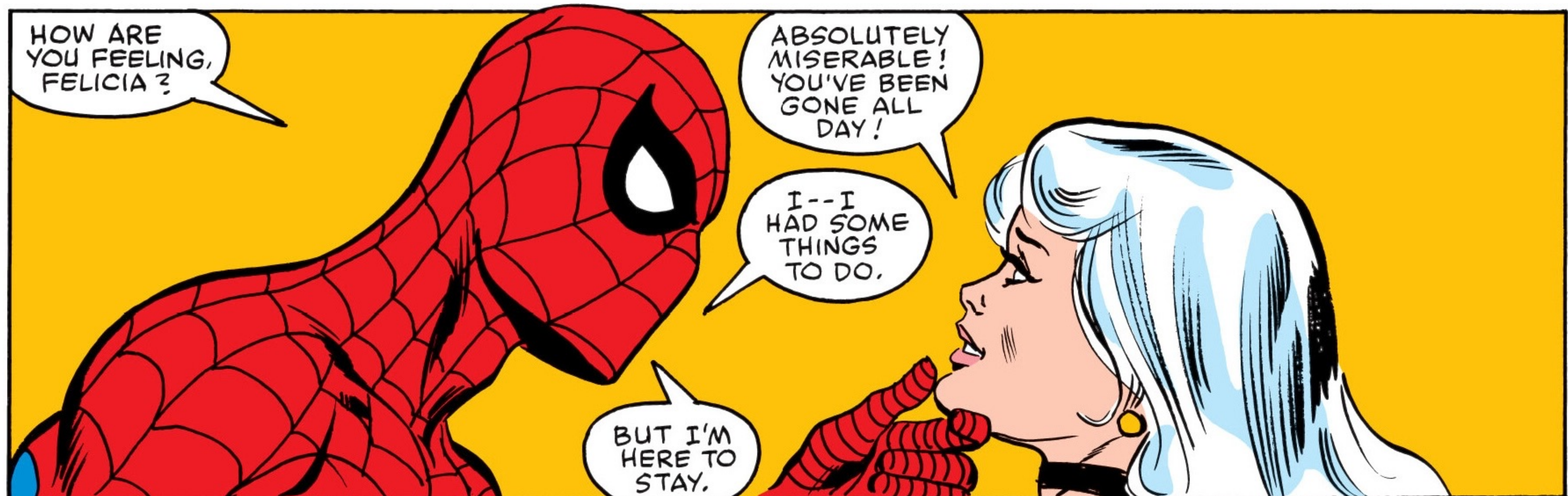
IN HIS WAKE, THE LAST OF HIS STREET-CLOTHES FLUTTERS TO THE GROUND, AND THEN...



SKREET











THERE IS NO
MORE TIME FOR
FAREWELLS.

THERE IS ONLY
TIME FOR DEATH!

TO BE CONTINUED!